



BARELY LEGAL

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INSIDE A BARELY LEGAL GIRL

Hev! It's me. Lindsev. You guys, it's bikini season! Time for me to shed the weight I piled on over winter and spring. (Darn Girl Scout cookies!) I'm not worried, though, 'cause I have the perfect fitness routine: masturbation!

It's true! Beating off burns tons of calories. All you need is some thin-spiration. So let's warm up with naughty-girl-next-door Sami and tov-crazy Zoe. Ooh. I can already feel it!

Okay, now let's pick up the pace with pussy-lickin' pals Delilah and Megan. Whew! The pounds are melting off-right through my cooch!

But I gotta go harder, get into that teeny bikini. Give it to me, exotic Averi, puffy-nipped Emily, dirty Alexis, gorgeous Nicol, jizz-happy Staci, furry Binki...

OMG, I'm going to lose too much weight! My booty will disappear! But I can't stop!

Can you? ;)

Special Consulting Editor

BARELY LEGAL

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SAMI ST. CLAIR

no angel



ello, everyone! It's Stacy the intern. Sweetheart Sami looks like a nice Midwestern girl, but she's a total porn star!

Hey, Samii Did you like posing nude? Yes, it makes me feel like I have all the attention.

What do you think is your best physical feature?

My butt, 'cause it's bubbly.

i just watched your scene in BARELY LEGAL #139—you look like you really love sex.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY SAGECHICKS.COM









I do! I fucking love it!

Do you ever watch your own scenes?

Yes! I get sooo horny watching a cock sliding into my pussy. Sigh. I could really use some good dick in my life.

You don't have a boyfriend?

No. I have a crush on someone, though,

A crush? Can't a cute girl like you get any guy you want?

It doesn't work that way, unfortunately. :(

What do you look for In a guy?

I like guys who are tall and built. Also dominant, and not too sensual.

is sensuality a bad thing?

Well, I mean, I like to be fucked hard. I don't want a lot of gooey stuff.

What turns you on the most?

Getting spanked hard. I love to look at my butt after and see it covered in red finger marks.





















SAMI'S PANTIES!

To enter the contest, all you have to do is send us a letter saying why you want Sami's panites and what you plan to do with them. All entry letters will be read and evaluated by the BARELY LEGAL staff. Whoever writes the best letter, according to the staff, will win Sami's autographed undles! The winning letter will also be published in the October 2014 issue of BARELY LEGAL.

Your letter must be postmarked by June 3, 2014. Please remember to include your full name, address, and phone number, and be sure to read the contest rules carefully!

RULES: No purchase necessary. Must be 18 or older to enter. Email your entry letter to barelylegal@lfp.com; or mail your letter to Panty Giveaway Contest, c/o BARELY LEGAL, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. The best letter, as determined by the BARELY LEGAL staff, will win. A purchase would not affect your chances of winning. This contest is void where prohibited by law. Your letter must be postmarked by June 3, 2014. Please remember to include your full name, address, and phone number, and to indicate next to your signature whether you wish us to publish your full name or your initials only. Be sure to read the contest rules carefullyl All entries become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and BARELY LEGAL Magazine and will not be returned to contestants. Odds of winning will be determined based on the actual number of eligible entries received prior to deadline. The sponsor will contact the winner by email or mail, and will mail the winner his or her prize at no cost to the winner. Sponsor will not be responsible or liable for failure to contact the winner. The contest is open to anyone over 18 years of age, other than employees of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, its affiliates and advertising agencies, as well as their immediate family members and persons living in their household.

WE LOVE WHEN YOU GUYS WRITE TO US!

Send your cards and letters to Dear BARELY LEGAL, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or e-mail us at barelylegal@lfp.com.

PANTY CONTEST WINNERS!

Miss Amy's Sissy Boy Toy, your letter was SO cute, and Philip Lucas, your "puny little wants and desires" meant everything to Jillian. Congratulations, you guys!



Dear, sweet Lindsey,

Thank you for the awesome pictorial of Miss Amy Fair. She is such a sweet and adorable young lady. I love the fact her sexy panties are available. My fantasy in regards to her panties would be for Amy to place them on me and begin dressing me up and making me her naughty sissy. In addition, applying makeup on me and then taking me out and making me please her.

Thank you again for showcasing this heavenly angel.

Sincerely, Miss Amy's Sissy Boy Toy Minnesota

Most dearest goddess Jillian,

If you were to bestow the ultimate honor of allowing me to win your special panties. I would build an altar to them, place them on top of it, lie prostrate in front of it, and lerk off until my nut sack was completely drained. All the while I'd be rubbing my sperm into my body, letting it dry on. I wouldn't bathe for seven days, abstaining from all foods and liquids, while I intensely meditated on how beautiful and perfect you are and how infinitesimally small Lam in comparison to you.

After the week was up, I'd wash, then eat a huge banquet while I thought about how blessed I am that you were allowing me to worship you. Then I'd return to the altar, kneel before it, and masturbate over and over again until my sperm came out water. During that time, I'd be crying out, "Goddess Jillian, I am your slave, I WORSHIP YOU! I WORSHIP YOU!"

Please, I beg of you, I implore you, I plead to you, I kiss your feet. I suck your asshole, and I am cleansed by your golden. showers. I know that I am lower than the vilest form of bacteria compared to you and am totally unworthy to win your panties. I also know that my puny little wants and desires mean nothing to you, but the thought of another slave having

your panties is far more than I could bear. I was born and exist to do nothing but worship you and cater to your every whim. Please permit me to do that, my supreme goddess.

Philip Lucas



Dear BARELY LEGAL.

I'm an enthusiastic fan of the wellshaped female butt. Jillian Janson in the March 2014 issue has one of the best derrierse you've ever shown. The rest of her is fine, too. More please. In the same issue, your own Special Consulting Editor. Lindsey, rates her own fanny as her best feature. I'll buy that. Again, as with Jillian, the rest of her is prime stuff, too. If it's a contest were havin (and why not?). Jillian would win, but Lindsey would be a respectable second blace.

> V.M.D. California

I personally think Jillian's mind-boggling booty takes up first, second, and third place, so I'm happy to even be in the same category! Thanks, V.M.D.!

—Lindsey

Dear Lindsey.

Just received my March copy of BARELY LEGAL. Thank you so much for responding to my water sports

question (Inside a BARELY LEGAL Girl). I am glad you did have this experience. It is something you do under very special and intimate circumstances.

Your ability to select beautiful young women continues to be outstanding. I am pleased over several came-toe and but shots. I cannot decide if Amy Fair or Jillian Janson is the pretiest. And then Dakota (in spite of her furriness) with her puffy nipples! Last but not least, Sabrina (BARELY LEGAL Slumber Party) deserves to be included.

Thanks again, Lindsey.

Lenny by Internet

Thank you, Lenny. I'm usually pretty happy with the girls I pick, but I never really know for <u>sure</u> until I hear from you guys. What would I do without you?:)

—Lindsey

Dear Dakota.

No worries, dearl So what if you don't fit in with certain cliques in your school or society? Screw 'en! All that counts are your own thoughts, feelings, and dreams! All the rest can just take a slow boat to Chinal You just keep on doing what you're doing! And never change for any-one unless you and you alone choose to! Okay?

And as for you and your natural beauty and poetry writing...it's you! It's your very own individual personality, see? It's your free-



dom and right to be yourself! I'm getting so sick and tired of stories such as yours of putdowns and 'conform or else' to their ways of thinking and being! Where is this crap springing up from? Especially with what the good of! USA is or used to stand for, and that is primarily individualism! it's all crap, whoever coined 'It takes a village." Really? If that were the case, then wouldn't we lose out on your own individual beauty along with your poetro?

So with that III add these last with the III add these last with anythine or anywhere you wished tol Why? It's simple: If you were ever in my life, it furly 'believe in magic,' as the title of your pictorial say. Just your photosa alone say it all. You truly are very alluring! Especially with that gloriously magnificent full bush of yours! I truly would love to take a very slow, long walk up each of your legs with my tongue and mouth just to get to that spot between your legs. Once there, It's

you ordered me to fuck and/or make love to you with WOODY! So, would anyone agree that you've cast a spell over me by reading this letter? Well, maybe so! So be it, I say! Screw em

reading this letter? Well, maybe so! So be it, I say! Screw em if they can't take it. At least you now have full proof of your magic, huh, Dakota? Best wishes and good luck to you, girl!

Awestruck,

K.S. Texas

-Dakota

love to you. Dear Lindsev.

According to present quantum mechanical theory, anything is possible. According to the multi-universe theory (in which there

K.S., I'm done with high school and SO HAPPY, because here

in the real world there are men like you-grown, mature and

wise. You make me feel like I'm flying! Sending thanks and

are an infinite number of universes), anything that can possibly happen has already happened. This means that somewhere, quadrillions of light-years away and billions of years past or present, at the very edges of the space-time continuum, I am getting laid by BARELY LEGAL girls especially you, Lindsey.

G.G. by Internet

I believe you, G.G., 'cause I feel something happening in my panties right now.;') —Lindsey

















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Hey, Zoel Why did you want to pose for us?

Because I *love* being naked, and I love for people to see me naked. In fact, I have to tell you a story.

Funny or dirty?

Dirty, And sad. Okay, so—I like to lay out in my backyard fully nude. One day I looked up, and I saw our cute new neighbor spying on me through his window and beating off.

In plain view?!

Well, he thought he was being all crafty hiding behind a curtain, but I could see his arm going.

What did you do?



















DELILAH BLUE & MEGAN SALINAS

just good friends



ey, it's Lindsey. Super hot Megan from our October 2013 issue is back, and this time she brought a beautiful bi buddy!

Welcome, Megan and Delilahl So, are you guys a couple? Megan: No, we're just good friends.

Delilah: But obviously we're attracted to each other. What attracts you most about each other?

What attracts you most about each other?

Delilah: Not to be obvious, but her amazing tits!

Megan: Not to be even *more* obvious, but her eves.

How is that obvious?

Megan: People online are *obsessed* with Delilah's eyes. They say *crazy* stuff.

say crazy stull.



Delilah: It's sweet stuff!

What do they say?

Delilah: They say my eyes are crystal blue, or they're like diamonds. One guy said my eyes are so beautiful, he didn't even notice my tits were out.

Aw! What makes you and Megan good friends?

Delilah: Actually, it's weird that we're friends, because we're so

different. How so?

How so?

Delilah: I'm kind of quiet and always want people to get along.

Megan is more...passionate.

Megan: LOL! She means I have a temper. I do! I'm super chill most of the time, but you don't want to cross me.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DIGITALDESIRE.COM



















AVERIBROOKS

from russia with love



t's me again, Abby the intern.
Porn starlet Averi says she
can be reserved, but she opened
right up for us.

Averi, you're so exotic-looking! Where are you from, if you don't mind my asking?

Ohio-but my background is

Cooll Can you speak the language?

No, but I'm very Russian in a lot of ways.

What ways?

Well, I'm proud, and I always speak my mind, and I like to think that I'm generous. I love to give gifts and feed my friends.

Do you cook them Russian food? Yes, I make them blinis and piroshkis—washed down by

vodka, of course. LOL!
Do you have any bad Russian ways?

Not bad, but I can be a bit reserved at first. People think Russians are cold, but when you get to know us, we're very emotional and passionate.

You definitely warmed up in How to Pick Up a Teeni

Thank you! It's weird, having sex on camera. It took me a while to forget it was there.

What made you finally forget?
That big cock in my gooey pussy!

What do you do for fun? Watch TV. Masturbate. Fuck. What's your favorite TV show? My favorite of all time is Fresh

Prince of Bel-Air.
What's your favorite way to mas-

With my vibrator. I spend more money on batteries than I do on

food

What's your favorite way to fuck? Any way. All ways. Men or women. I'm pretty much horny all the time.

What's the wildest sex you've ever had?





















ey, it's Lindsey. Gorgeous Emily looks like she stepped straight out of the '60s. Let's get groovy with her!

About me: I'm a model and adventuress. I'm inspired by all forms of art: visual, fashion, music. Music is the most powerful—it goes straight to the heart. Reason for posing: To show that the naked body shouldn't be a source of shame. It's beautiful.

Best physical feature: My butt—it's nice for my size

Favorite hobbles: Drawing and photography. So thrilled that I finally got a good cameral I can't wait to play with it. Favorite artist: Georgia O'Keeffe.

Favorite band or musician: Chrome Sparks.

Favorite guilty pleasure: Girl Scout cookies.

Something no one knows about me: I'm part Japanese. Also, if you can believe it, I was a chubby baby—like a tiny Buddha!

Biggest turn-ons: Nice hair, toned body, funny personality.

Biggest turn-off: Greed—it poisons the light in you.

Favorité way to masturbate: Fingers or tovs, once a day.

Most sensitive body part: My nipples. Splt or swallow: Swallow. It's already in my mouth—might as well, right? ;) Favorite position: Doggv.

Favorite sexual activity: Getting eaten

Favorite way to fuck: Hard and rough. I want to be covered in hickeys and scratch marks and bite marks.

Best way for someone to make me come: Knowing what I like and don't like. Communication is so important.

Favorite sex tip: Watch porn with your

significant other. It makes sex even better.

Favorite place for a guy to come: On my butt when I'm in doggy.

To bi or not to bi: Not. I'm too taken with men.

Anal, yay or nay: Have to say nay. The one time I did it was by accident, and my butthole hurt so bad.

Wildest thing I've ever done: Got naked in public.

Best way for a guy to get with me: With funny or clever pick-up lines. Dream date: Flying to somewhere new

and exploring together.
Words to live by: Train your mind to see

the good in everything.

Main goal in life: To always be creating

beauty, In all its forms. *





















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Hello, American friends! Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Alexis. It is an honor to be featured in BARELY LEGAL and to be spending this time here in the sunniest state. I'm having so much fun! My beautiful cousin Lucie moved to Los Angeles last year and invited me to visit. I may never leave!

Understand that I do love my homeland. Prague is lovely: castles, beer gardens, and many dance clubs. But I am in love with the palm trees and free spirits of California. America the beautiful!

Cousin Lucie is an actress here, and a waitress, too. She is doing well for herself and has an apartment in West Hollywood with her beautiful roommate, Natalie. They work together at a vegetarian cafe on Melrose. Natalie is from Nebraska and also she is a model. I admire her red hair and full lips. Lucie and Natalie were kind to offer me a very comfortable sofa in their apartment for sleeping while I'm in Los Angeles.

I will teil the truth. I have a crush on Natalie. From the moment I saw her, my heart pitter-pletd. I like men very much and I'm not usually a lesbian, but Natalie is stunning to see. I found myself alone with her one night while Lucle was working a late shift, and I could not resist but to sit close to her while we looked at the television.

We were watching *True Detective* and noticing how attractive Matthew McConaughe is 1 told Natalie that I enjoy him getting a little older. I like men seasoned and experienced. Natalie giggled and skin and big, bouncy breasts. She is perfect. I told her that girls are prettiest when they're just like her. I stared at her mouth, and we kissed.

Natalie tasted like cherries. I ran my hands down her arms. Her skin was velvet. She wore blue jeans, which were very much in the way, so I unzipped them and pulled them off, all the way down to her pretty feet. Touching her naked thighs was exciting. I put my mount on them. I licked her skin slowly, all the way up until my lips landed on her bald, pink pussy. I inhaled deeply. She smelled so good, like cinnamon. Her cit poked through her labia. I needed to suck it.

Tasting her made me dizzy. I understand why men like women. Girls are beautiful, and delicious.

I stuffed my tongue inside Natalie's tight hole. Her pussy muscles quivered as I sucked her. She rolled her hips and squeezed her big tits. I slid my hands under her ass and massaged her cheeks. They were warm and soft, like cushions. I lifted her butt, spread it, and flicked my tongue against her little toot-hole. She squirmed and sighed. It feels very nice to have your booty licked, in case you havent tried it. It's also fun to tongue a toot, especially one that belongs to a sweet, clean girll:) I'm not one for the full anal sex, but I love some butt-teasing.

Natalie twisted my hair in her fingers and mashed her pelvis against my face. I allthread up and down her crack, my tongue darting from booty to cooch. I wrapped my lips around her vulva and sucked. Her hips twitched. She squeezed my head between her knees and moaned.

"I'm coming," she wailed. "Oh my lord, oh my goodness, yesss!"

She collapsed on the couch, floppy as a noodle. My face was

She collapsed on the couch, hoppy as a noodle, my lace was glazed with pussy juice. Such good flavor, such a beautiful scent! My visit was only beginning, and already it was the best.

The next day, Lucie, Natalie, and I had girl time. We bought shoes and got our nails done. We wanted to be extra pretty for clubbing on Sunset Boulevard that night. Maybe we would meet some lovely men!



We dolled up in short skirts and the sexy heels we bought that day. Lucie took us to a dance club called Ice. Of course none of us are old enough to drink, but when you're looking cute, it's not too hard to find a nice man to buy you cocktells.

Lucie and Natalie met some tanned, muscular young guys, but those types are not so much my style. There was a different gentleman I liked. His hair was the color of salt and pepper. He ordered an amaretto sour for me and introduced himself. His name is Jeffrey and he's a journalist from Chicago. I like intelligent men. But I also like to be silly and have fun. When Bevoncés 'Drunk' in Love' came on—that's my sondillHe put his hands on my waist and we nocked slowly together. Iliked the way he smelled, warm and sploy, I wanted to kiss him. I guess I can be a pretty forward girl, because I clidrit even ask before I planted my lips on his. His mouth tasted yummy, and I loved how his stubble tickled my chin. My clit was hard in an instant. I wanted to be much closer to him.

"You are here on a visit?" I said. "You have a hotel?"

"Well," he stammered. "Yes."

It was a nice room in Hollywood. I could see the Hard Rock Cafe from the window.

"We should have fun," I said. "We should take a bath."





"I'm no good at it," he said. "I'm old."

"You are not!" I laughed, taking his hands and pulling him onto the dance floor. "What are you, 40?"

"Forty-seven." he said.

"Good. Men are much better like that." I wrapped my arms around his neck. We moved to the music.

"This is a slow jam," I whispered in his ear. "All you have to do is hold me close."



He went to the bathroom and turned on the tub. I heard the toilet seat lift. Maybe he was about to have a pee? Okay this is weird to some people, and you might think that I am perverted, but I enjoy very much to see a man tinkle. I poked my head in the door. Jeffrey stood over the toilet, whizzing away. I diacided.

"So cute!" I said.

He whipped his head around, startled. I grinned. "Don't stop because of me!"



He kept peeing, and I could not resist. I scuttled over and stuck my hand right under the stream. Do you all think that's bizarre? Jeffrey seemed to like it.

"Crazy girl." he said. "Let's clean you up."

We stripped naked and hopped into the tub. I slid against his body, I love the feel of slippery skin in water. I rubbed my legs up and down against his and dug my fingers into his shoulders. His cock was hard. It bobbed against my inner thighs and pussy. I wrapped my hand around his shaft, tuoged it cently. It throbbed in my palm.

"I want to suck it." I said.

"Okav."

Jeffrey sat on the edge of the tub. I cupped his balls and

"Fuck oh fuck YEAHHHHI"

SPLOOSH! A huge load of jizz exploded in my mouth. Whatever I couldn't manage to swallow (nom-nom, love it!) dribbled down my chin.

When I told Lucie and Natalie about my fun night, they laughed and called me a pee slut. Jealous girls. LOL!

Later that week I tagged along with the girls to their workplace. I was excited to see what things were like at a chic vegetarian restaurant in Los Angeles. Maybe celebrities would be there? Then I met their boss, and I was smitten.

His name is Mr. Horst and he was born in Germany. He opened The Mystic Sprout 30 years ago. (I know—such a long time before I was born!) I was immediately intrigued by his



flicked the tip of my tongue against his dick. What a yummy mushroom head! I curled my lips around it, poked my tongue into the hole, and tasted his pre-cum. So tangy and delicious! I opened wide and slurped his shaft into my mouth, inch by inch, till it nested against my tonsils. What a wonderful feeling. I love to take a penis as deep as I can. I sucked it very hard, a vacuum.

"Good God," he wheezed. "Don't stop doing that."

I swallowed it, massaging the tip with the back of my throat. Drool bubbled from the corners of my mouth and down his shaft. I clutched his butt, pushed him deeper into my mouth. He wailed and buried his fingers into my shoulders. scruffy gray beard and wise blue eyes. It seemed that he was intrigued by me as well. He took my face in his hands and kissed my forehead. It might sound sudden, but we felt instantly connected. It wasn't strange.

"A fellow European," he beamed. "A princess."

There is something special about an older man. He appreciates a girl, and he knows how to make her melt. Younger men are cute, but I often wonder if they truly understand what a girl needs.

Mr. Horst took my hands. "I leave the restaurant in a couple of hours. Come with me and enjoy a quiet part of the city."

I blushed. "I would love that. Yes."

We took a nighttime walk through Bunyon Canyon, You should go if you're in Los Angeles. It's majestic! We strolled all the way to the top. We could see Downtown and the Hollywood sign. He pressed his mouth to my ear.

"What I wouldn't do to touch you right now," he whispered. "Please do, Yes."

"You're so pure and pretty, I think you're dirty, too, though, I think you're had "

I nodded. "Yes I am "

He vanked my blouse over my head and unhooked my bra with a loud pop. He sucked my nips. His whiskers tickled. His back and opened my legs. He slapped my clit with his fat. hard cock. It was so big! I rubbed my wet hole and parted my labia. He poked the tip of his penis against my hole.

"So tight," he wheezed, inching in, I draped my ankles over his shoulders. He nudged his cock all the way inside. I moaned and squeezed my tits. He slid in and out slowly. My pussy was swollen and slippery-wet.

"Faster, please," I murmured, tightening my thighs around his waist and digging my fingers into his back. He pumped, huffing and sweating.

"Dirty little princess." he panted, pounding furiously, "I'm going to come in your face."

He grabbed me by the neck and yanked out his cock. I



down my torso. He unzipped my jeans and vanked them to my ankles, burying his head in my crotch. He nibbled my labia. It tickled, and I laughed.

"Bend over," he panted, fingers digging into my butt as he twirled me around and pressed me onto my hands and knees. "Show me your ass."

I stuck it up high and wiggled it for him. He flopped me over his knee and spanked me hard, SMACK! It stung, I could feel my booty burning red. I loved it. He slathered my tingling cheeks with his tongue and batted my tits. He flipped me onto my back.

"Spread," he huffed, pushing my knees apart. I arched my

opened my mouth wide and stuck out my tongue. A GIANT wad shot all over my face. Hot jizz dripped down my forehead and nose. A bead trickled into the corner of my eye. It burned, but I enjoyed it. A little pain is such fun!

Goodness, you should have heard the hell Lucie and Natalie gave me when they learned that I had run off with their boss. Natalie even called me Grampa-Fucker, LOL! Maybe she's mad because she wants to be my girlfriend. ;) They just don't appreciate the joys of mature men. Maybe I'll find the perfect one to be my husband. Maybe I never will leave Californial

God bless the USA! *





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ATTENTION, ALL 18-AND-OVER CUTIE PIES!

seconic on a masser mode for switch Level, today, step a clear, corol protein, and mail it to benezi. Level, Sumbor Party, 544 Wilshire Buck, Sudie 900, Severyl Hills, CA 9021. Every little hottle whose picture we prin gets \$250 and a chance at posing for a supout worth up to \$2,500. Fill out the model release on the last page of this section and include a color copy of a valid ID. John the Sumber Party.

"I've always liked being naked," confesses regal Princess from Meco, Texas." don't like clothes." Us, neither The tantalizing 20-year-old especially loves to show off her 36D0 boobs, and one of these days wants to "ride an elevator naked and suprise people getting on." (Massive heart attack, anyone?) Princess currently works as a waitress, and her number-one favorite pestime is sex. The 5-9 mynthet will "try anything once, twice, three times," and that philosophy has totally paid off orgasmwise: "I really like and that philosophy has totally paid off orgasmwise: "I really like and that philosophy has totally paid off orgasmwise: "I really like and that philosophy has totally paid off orgasmwise: "I really like and a few times: "I was furn—kind cool to be working and naked at the same time." Princess, we worship you!

—photos by friend









model release * submission form

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Is admit \$48ETL UGAL States Print, you must be 18 years of ages or does at the time to the phothographit, baseparenessics or digital images were taken, and you must 10 and on an a speed original and desirate included in the print of the pr

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NICOL

say ahhh!

ey, it's Lindsey. It's hard to believe someone as gorgeous as Nicol could be shy, but it's true!

Hey, NIcoll Did you have fun on your shoot? Yes, if it's fun to have your heart pounding out of your chest for two hours. It was worse than watching *Paranormal Activity* alone in the dark!

Oh, no! What went wrong?

Nothing—I'm just very shy. Why pose nude then?

I'm proud of my body. I convinced myself it would be easy to show it to people. Then they pointed the camera at me, and my

brain just started spinning. What was going through your head?

First I was thinking, I can't believe this is really happening, then I was thinking. What if the BARELY LEGAL readers don't like me? What if I'm not hot?

PHOTOGRAPHY BY E.I.P. STUDIOS

















tacy the intern here. I got to interview superstarlet Staci (July 2013) for the second time! Have I mentioned lately how much I love my job? :)

Welcome back, Stacil So, right after you were on our cover, you were on the cover of *Hustler* (October 2013). How are you going to top yourself?

How about the fact that I've made over 50 movies? Over 50?! I can't believe you're still in one piecel I'm small but sturdy.;)

I'll sayl You do some wild stuff: facials, swallowing, cumswapping, creample... I love jizz more than anything! I call it "liquid gold." What do you do when you're not working? I love to read, but I'm a terrible procrastinator.

How do you mean?

Like, my goal is to read all of *Hunger Games*, but I'm still on Catching Fire! Which means I also can't see the movie, because it will spoil the book.:(

How do you spend your time instead? I'm on Twitter a lot, talking to fans.

That sounds fun.

I *love* talking to them, but...*sigh*. There's always a few guys who say mean things and ruin it.





















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BOX OFFICE



DVD review by Abby the intern





VARSITY VIRGINS

HUSTLER Video. Starring: Victoria Rae Black, Mae Olsen, Vanessa Cage, Ella Milano, Lexi Belle, T. Von Swine, John Strong, Lee Stone, and Pike Nelson.

Okay, let's be real: These girls aren't varsity anything, let alone virgins-they're porn superstars. But I'm not complaining! I would never pass up a chance to watch one of my idols of all time, Lexi Belle, in action. Besides being awesome at fucking, she's a great actress-I almost believe her when she goes all wide-eved and says Pike Nelson's cock is "scary." She doesn't look too frightened when she twists and turns it to squeeze every last drop of jizz into her mouth! I also love the insanely adorable Mae Olsen. With her big, brown eyes, chubby cheeks, and tiny body, she's like an X-rated Clndy Lou Who. It's hard to believe this is just a job to Mae, 'cause she's so natural and flirty. Plus she comes twice in a row while riding T. Von Swine cowgirl, I wouldn't mind a job like that! Blond, glossy-lipped Vanessa Cage has always looked like the perfect cheerleader to me, and here she's actually dressed in a cheer uniform, which is almost too much for my clitty to handle. All John Strong has to do is play with Vanessa's tittles a little and bite her neck, and a giant wet spot grows in her panties. That is not movie magic-she is horny. My favorite part of the fucking is when John slams Vanessa in mish and makes her giant, puffy nipples spin. They're mesmerizing! Redheaded hottie Victoria Rae Black isn't a cheerleader, but she definitely wins Most Athletic, Lee Stone actually holds her upside-down in 69 (I can barely 69 while laving down!) and also fucks her in midair and sideways. splitting her like a wishbone. The only time Victoria loses her athlete's cool is when Lee's cock accidentally slips out and she cries, "No. no. no!" It'll be okay, Victoria! The opposite of athletic is '90s-era-Mariah-Carey look-alike Ella Milano, Before sucking Pike Nelson's peen, she sprays half a can of whipped cream on it and licks it clean, which explains her sweet little pooch and big, squeezable butt. I love learning stuff like that! Who needs school?















"When I grew my boobles and the hair between my legs, Gooby wouldn't lay a hand on me no more. Mama tried to make him once, the day I was sent home from school for assing at my teacher. I was IB, but Mama dragged me into Magnage by my hair and pulled my shorts down like I was still her naughty little hild. I was hissing and scratching like an alley cat. Mama ripped my breeches clean off, exposing my grown womanhood. Gooby looked away. 'Binki ain't no young'un on moret' Gooby hollered at Mama. 'She's a full growed lady down there. Ladin't lay a hand on that we have here. I can't lay a hand on the reason.

"Gooby slammed out the door in disgust. I stuck my tongue out at Mama. She spit in my face.

"I snapped. I hauled off and belted Mama. I knocked her clean on the ground. Mama yelled at me something terrible. I kicked her in the butt and ran out of the garage. My bottom was still buck-ass naked—I still didn't have my breeches on.

"Gooby whipped around in the pickup, and I climbed in. Your mama has gone too goddamn far!' Gooby growled. 'I curse the day I met that evil witch.'

"Mama ran out of the garage, screaming like a demon. She threw wrenches from Gooby's mechanic set at the truck, trying to bust out the windows. Gooby spun around and chased Mama around the front yard, tearing up the lawn, hollering and cursing at her. He damn near ran her fat ass over.

"I stuck my head out the window and laughed. 'Fuck you, Mama!'

"Now we were having a good time. Gooby tore into the package store and purchased two bottles of 100-proof rye. Gooby hadn't touched a drop in 15 years. He said he had some catching up to do.

"We pulled over by the mill, and Gooby liquored himself up good. I had covered my feminine parts with Gooby's lacket. He grabbed it off me and stars, be see kind of wild and glassy. Look at you,' Gooby slurred. Got a little devil between your legs.' Gooby squeezed his hand against my womanhood and poked his finger up inside me. "You all wet down there."

"Gooby's breathing was ragged. He sawed his finger in and out. Juices poured out of me, making the seat slippery beneath me.
"Gooby unhitched his pants. Nine or

ten inches shot up. He was practically bigger than the liquor bottle. 'I ain't never tasted a dick before,' I said, kind of scared as I looked at it.





" 'You gonna do a whole lot of tasting tonight.' Gooby grabbed the back of my head and guided me down. I choked at first. Tears came to my eyes. I reached hold of Gooby's balls and steadled myself.

"If Mama could see me now, I thought. I almost started to giggle, except I couldn't really with Gooby's fat one jammed down the back of my throat.

"Gooby made me kneel down and stick my rear up toward his face. Next thing I knew, he was tonguing and slobbering all over my privates like a dog greeting an old friend. He commenced sucking on my asshole like it was a candy, and I started to whimper.

"Gooby reared up behind me on the seat. His strong hands gripped my fanny. I melted. Sweet memories drifted back of the spankings Gooby used to give when I was a naughty little girl.

"Now I was a naughty big girl. Gooby ripped into my most forbidden place. It was my first time, but I took to it like a natural. I held onto the door handle and pounded back against him, swivelling and twisting and gyrating so I could feel every inch of him.

"Gooby pounded like a freight train. I was all torn up and limp, but he was fueling on 100 proof and wanted more. 'I'm gonna fuck you up the ass like you deserve.' Gooby jabbed into my raisin hole. I felt like If sat on a stove pipe. Gooby built a head of steam and banged into me faster. Being porked in my dirty pooper was the greatest feeling of being alive I'd ever had. I came so hard, I darn near bit off the door handle.

"Gooby never came that night. He started to shake and twitch. I heard him sputtering and chewing on his own tongue. I looked back, and his eyes were jiggling up and down in his head like they were held in by broken springs. Gooby keeled over.

"I ran home to Mama, crying.

"'I ain't done nothing, Mama.' I swore up and down when the police came by with the report on Gooby's demise.

"'I'm just happy to have my baby back from that

wicked, dead man, 'Mama blubbered, swigging from the second bottle of rye I'd brung her and kissing me all over. 'We have our differences, child,' Mama babbled, 'but men are evil. Don't you never forget it.'

"I figure an evil man's just right for a bad little mama's girl like me." *







Next month in BARELY LEGAL







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